



OUTSIDE THE WALLS.

BY MRS. A. M. PAYNE.

AUTHOR OF "CASH BOY'S TRUST," &c. (Robert Carter & Bros.)

CHAPTER VII.

I have said that Edward Armstrong was weak, but God only knows through how many generations it had come; and I think in His infinite mercy He is very pitiful toward those who have inherited the weakness of their fathers.

That which we have not seen for in others, unconsciously it may be, but surely, that there was a conception in one of his stories of a great fire, in which all the inhabitants of the world those things which were worthless to them, and the strangest thing observed about it was, that what one threw in was exactly that of which another stood in need.

Helena Goldthwaite was attracted to Edward Armstrong. Not always with soothing words, for sometimes she was like a tonic, and what she said was wholesome rather than sweet. But in whatever she said or did there was a womanly purity and dignity which was very winning.

As day by day the month of September slipped away, Edward's spirits rose. He was getting on well in his place. They were pleased with him, and the work called for all his skill as an accountant. He did it well, and that was no small feat.

When once he could forget himself and the sad circumstances surrounding him, Edward was a very interesting talker. He had read a great deal and was one of those agreeable people who know something about almost everything, and although they really do not make the world any wiser they certainly add their portion toward making it pleasant.

Then the flowers were mutual friends, and many a half hour was spent over the garden beds, working sometimes, but oftener only admiring. Dangerous companionship! Yes, certainly, but nobody saw, nobody heeded, and the blindness of the blind were Helena and Edward themselves.

Mr. Goldthwaite seldom joined them in these days. He was abstracted and worried about something, and asked for Harry almost every time he came into the house. But Harry was away almost the whole month and his father either did not know where he was, or for some reason wished him not to return.

One Saturday, near the end of the month, as Helena sat in the parlor entertaining a visitor, she heard a step in the hall which she knew was that of Edward Armstrong. It was a lovely evening in early autumn with changing foliage bright against the sky, and the nodding golden rod and deep dyed asters were everywhere.

After a long time, however, Mrs. Goldthwaite came to "relieve guard," and Helena almost immediately left the room. She went to the dining-room, to the porch and to the garden, without finding any one, and then with sudden thought she ran upstairs.

Helena drew back the curtains noiselessly, and saw Edward Armstrong sitting there with his head bowed upon his hands on the window-sill. She came in, dropping the curtain behind her.

"Have you a headache?" she said, coming forward softly. He started, and raised his head, but did not look toward her. "No," he said, "I have no headache."

"You will tell me what is the matter then, won't you?" she asked wistfully, and came near him, and he saw his face. "I am like that of an old man, so haggard and drawn, so despairing and hopeless. Her heart ached for him and she longed to comfort him as she would a child, but she knew that would be neither wisest nor best. She waited a moment silently.

"Go away please," said he, "I dare not look at you now anybody; they will not let me. I must not try to do anything honest; it is impossible. I have lost my place."

"That does not signify; he said you are not to be trusted, it appears." "Because I sinned once, am I not more likely to be on my guard now?" I said. "I have done my work well."

"He looked uneasy and then he said: 'I have done my work well, but I am not sure that I have done it as well as I might. I will try to do better next time.'"

"I think, sir," I replied, "that I could keep faithful to your interests without being watchful." "No doubt you think so; but you may fall for all that, and I cannot have anyone about me that I cannot trust."

"How am I ever to prove my earnest wish to be honest, if some one does not trust me?" I said. "That is not my concern," he said, "and after this evening you may consider your place vacant."

"And so, Miss Helena, you see he can be like the Levite, looked on me, and passed by on the other side." "Then after all you did not merit this dismissal?" "Not for present wrongs."

"Then it will all come right." "Perhaps so, in the end; but the end is a long way off, and every place lost makes it more difficult to procure another, and the effort of the crime stares me in the face in a way more." He argued that a hopeless kind of way more.

"Nevertheless I believe you are sure to succeed so long as you do your best." This Helena said with such a sweet, reassuring smile that he was almost inclined to believe her. He looked at her for a moment, and then he said: "I will try to do better next time."

"Go out to Elmwood, I will see you later." Now that is not like him, Miss Helena, and I am afraid he is discouraged about me. "It was not like him," said Helena, "but I think poor papa has something to trouble him for an obligation of misery and sin and weakness all in the past. Yet he could not say he was grateful, so he simply accepted the work."

"How strong are you? How full of courage for him! There are some people in this world who are always hearing and sympathizing with other people's griefs. They may be kind, but they are not always ready to do what is best for the person who is in trouble."

"Where are you going?" she asked. "On your brother's route." "Harry's route? What for?" "To collect or complete his orders," said Edward simply.

"What is Harry going to do?" "I do not know," replied Edward; and indeed he did not, for he had asked no questions. She was silent a moment, and then she suddenly asked, "Who sends you? Who gets the credit of it?"

"No," said Edward hesitating. "I believe your brother gets the orders, nominally." Helena's eyes flashed. She saw all the injustice of the arrangement, and as women always see the effect of things quicker than men, she knew how far this might reach, yet she made no comment. After a few minutes, however, she said suddenly, "I would not be so lazy as Harry Goldthwaite for a thousand dollars."

"Edward smiled, but did not reply. I have said he was a man of few words, and it was a kind of comfort to him that Helena's words had no right to do so; but it was a comfort to see some one else do it. "Do you like it?" she asked.

"I must like it," he replied, "it is bread and butter for me, and Mr. Goldthwaite might have given it to some one else." "Harry knows that nobody would have done his work and kept it all about it but you."

the credit of it, and you could get them in this way." "Do not be shocked at this," Mr. Goldthwaite was an upright man, but not a Christian, and these are the heroes of the poles apart, and the two, and he could not see his only son falling behind and not put forth every effort to save him and push him forward. He was human and his son the one weakness of his life.

"I suppose he would go where I told him," said Harry, thoughtfully, "and there is no money involved by which we might lose." "No other traveller would do this, Harry," said his father, eagerly. "I think he is capable and no one knows him outside. Let us see what he thinks of it."

Accordingly he went and found Edward, who was sitting alone in the parlor, and asked him to come into the "den" a few minutes. Harry nodded to him as he came in, but remained toying with some things on the shelf while Mr. Goldthwaite explained what was wanted. He was an honest man, and though he was a humbling man, he was not a miser.

And now I have to record what may seem to many one of the greatest of the weaknesses of Edward Armstrong. It is the eyes of the world, and in the eyes of many who call themselves Christians, he was finally and forever "set apart." He could not enjoy the privileges of life or even bear the load of society, marked, branded with the red-hot iron of public scorn.

"For always those few worst words, 'These are the flowers you love, Mr. Armstrong.' But these particular ones were translated, and the way they have grown and blossomed in the blessed sunshine is wonderful to see. Just think of that when you look at them, and not good-by, but God bless you!"

"I would not give you a small order, Mr. Crawford," said Edward. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

She silently selected two or three. "These are the flowers you love, Mr. Armstrong." But these particular ones were translated, and the way they have grown and blossomed in the blessed sunshine is wonderful to see.

"I would not give you a small order, Mr. Crawford," said Edward. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

get a house ready for her, and from that day to this he has never seen him. Is he a wicked young man, and is he going to desert her? If he does, it will surely kill her."

"Where were they married?" he asked. "At the 'Chapel on the Hill,' the one at the top of High Street, you know, sir. I can bring a dozen witnesses who saw the ceremony. You can do so to the rector if you wish. Do you doubt it, sir?"

"I am very much surprised, that is all," said Edward. "Will you give me Mr. Goldthwaite's address, sir?"

"I can hardly do that," said Edward. "I am only a business traveller, and cannot intrude into their private affairs."

"I see," said the woman drawing her shawl about her shoulders, "we may all die for aught but your young Harry care; and I may see my daughter pine away from day to day, and never see a cry. I will, though, I will, and so you will find it."

"I am not only surprised, but a terrible conviction that this whole miserable story of wicked neglect was true seemed to come over him. Could he carry such a tale as this into the happy home at Elmwood? Could he see the gentle mother's eyes dim with tears and her face worn with anxiety? Could he see the one he had learned so highly to prize, with her indignation against all aroused, and her pity for the poor girl leading her to do something?"

"I remember all about it now," said Mr. Cleaves closing his book; "it was a terrible storm that same afternoon, and I remember thinking how disagreeable for the bright young couple."

"Where her mother lives, you mean? It is a little cottage on a street called Carrow Street, on your right as you go down the hill. You cannot miss it as it is the only small house on the street. Are they in trouble, did you say?"

"No thanks are necessary, Mr. —. I believe you did not give me your name." "Armstrong is my name; and Mr. Cleaves, if I leave my address, will you be kind enough to write me if they are in need, before you apply to any one else to whom they may ask you to send?"

"I think I will not give you the order to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

with me to-night. The ladies will be rejoiced to see you."

"How Edward's heart beat! Would she be glad, he wondered—the one in whom was centered all the attractions that Elmwood had for him? He would go, he could not stay away, and yet he only longed to see his father."

"I am not only surprised, but a terrible conviction that this whole miserable story of wicked neglect was true seemed to come over him. Could he carry such a tale as this into the happy home at Elmwood? Could he see the gentle mother's eyes dim with tears and her face worn with anxiety? Could he see the one he had learned so highly to prize, with her indignation against all aroused, and her pity for the poor girl leading her to do something?"

"I remember all about it now," said Mr. Cleaves closing his book; "it was a terrible storm that same afternoon, and I remember thinking how disagreeable for the bright young couple."

"Where her mother lives, you mean? It is a little cottage on a street called Carrow Street, on your right as you go down the hill. You cannot miss it as it is the only small house on the street. Are they in trouble, did you say?"

"No thanks are necessary, Mr. —. I believe you did not give me your name." "Armstrong is my name; and Mr. Cleaves, if I leave my address, will you be kind enough to write me if they are in need, before you apply to any one else to whom they may ask you to send?"

"I think I will not give you the order to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

ing there for some minutes, he came to the conclusion that it was the best thing for him to go away from Elmwood, and he hoped he should have a long trip, for he could not stay in the same place with Helena Goldthwaite without dreaming dreams that were not for him.

"I am not only surprised, but a terrible conviction that this whole miserable story of wicked neglect was true seemed to come over him. Could he carry such a tale as this into the happy home at Elmwood? Could he see the gentle mother's eyes dim with tears and her face worn with anxiety? Could he see the one he had learned so highly to prize, with her indignation against all aroused, and her pity for the poor girl leading her to do something?"

"I remember all about it now," said Mr. Cleaves closing his book; "it was a terrible storm that same afternoon, and I remember thinking how disagreeable for the bright young couple."

"Where her mother lives, you mean? It is a little cottage on a street called Carrow Street, on your right as you go down the hill. You cannot miss it as it is the only small house on the street. Are they in trouble, did you say?"

"No thanks are necessary, Mr. —. I believe you did not give me your name." "Armstrong is my name; and Mr. Cleaves, if I leave my address, will you be kind enough to write me if they are in need, before you apply to any one else to whom they may ask you to send?"

"I think I will not give you the order to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.

"I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford. "I think you will give me an order which I will not give you to-day," said Mr. Crawford.



SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Table with columns for subscription types (Daily Witness, Weekly Witness, etc.) and rates in dollars and cents.

TERMS TO MINISTERS AND TEACHERS. DAILY... WEEKLY... RAUBOURN...

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY... 200 per line first insertion, and 150 per line each after insertion for large type or cuts.

ADVERTISING RATES. WEEKLY... 200 per line first insertion, and 150 per line each after insertion for large type or cuts.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—When remitting to give the correct Post-Office address with the Province, and not the name of your residence, county, or township, as is frequently done, which prevents the receiving of the publication until the correct address has been obtained.

We invite communications from farmers giving their experience on matters interesting to them as a class, also enquiries which, if we cannot answer ourselves, some of our readers may.

Table showing circulation statistics: Number copies of WEEKLY WITNESS, DAILY WITNESS, MESSAGERS, and AURORE.

The Witness.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 3, 1882.

THE IMPERIAL BUDGET.

Mr. Gladstone may be compared to a skillful potter with sand instead of clay on which to work. If there is any man who can lift uninteresting and unintelligible figures and calculations out of their dull obscurity, it is the present Chancellor of the Exchequer; and yet the figures he had to deal with last night and last year were of such an unwieldy and stubborn character as to defy the master of finance to make the sound of them grateful to the average British ear.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON.

One generation passeth away and another cometh. Of the great thinkers of that generation which taught the present four or five stood prominent. One left the world last year. Three have now left it within a month of each other.

was over twenty-five millions. At any rate, thirty-five millions is only about one percent of the whole vast debt, and the Chancellor may well contrast the rate at which Great Britain and the United States are getting rid of their burdens.

It may be misleading to judge of the tenor of Mr. Gladstone's budget speech from the meagre summary which has been given us over the cable, but we cannot be mistaken in saying that the speech is characterized by a very different tone from what we would have expected from a Canadian Finance Minister. We expect little but the bright side of things in our budget speeches, unless, indeed, there has been a change in ministers, when, of course, the Finance Minister is not anxious to make it appear that his predecessor's regime was a successful one.

THE TREATY MAKING POWER.

The recent rejection by the House of Commons of the resolutions proposed by Mr. Blake in favor of Canada's claim to negotiate treaties of commerce with foreign nations has not finally settled the question. At present it looks as if it might come up for practical settlement very soon.

PROTECTION AT THE ANTIPODES.

Victoria, Australia, according to a Melbourne letter in the Glasgow Herald of late date, is sickening of the protection remedy for commercial ills which it adopted several years ago. The following statements from the letter referred to explain themselves:— "The Tariff Commission has resumed its sittings since the close of the Christmas holidays, and it is pretty evident that some modification of the present tariff is needed to satisfy even the various industries for whom the tariff protection heavy duties were imposed on almost every article that is imported into Victoria.

Great Britain would be opening her gates to our greatest competitor in manufactures. It is not strange, therefore, to find Canadian free traders in favor of securing for Canada the power of making treaties and to find protectionists opposed to it. A Canadian protectionist who wishes to secure for Canada the power of treaty-making must be in favor of Canadian independence of Britain. It is impossible that Canada can long remain in the position she is in at present—without any means of entering into commercial relations with foreign countries.

THE BISHOP OF ALGOMA.

Perhaps no one was more looked forward to as a future bishop than the Rector of St. George's. He is a goodly man, a man of presence upon whom authority would sit gracefully. He is a popular man, too, with a downright good natured way, and one who does not make enemies easily.

THE TREATY MAKING POWER.

The recent rejection by the House of Commons of the resolutions proposed by Mr. Blake in favor of Canada's claim to negotiate treaties of commerce with foreign nations has not finally settled the question. At present it looks as if it might come up for practical settlement very soon.

PROTECTION AT THE ANTIPODES.

Victoria, Australia, according to a Melbourne letter in the Glasgow Herald of late date, is sickening of the protection remedy for commercial ills which it adopted several years ago. The following statements from the letter referred to explain themselves:— "The Tariff Commission has resumed its sittings since the close of the Christmas holidays, and it is pretty evident that some modification of the present tariff is needed to satisfy even the various industries for whom the tariff protection heavy duties were imposed on almost every article that is imported into Victoria.

philosophy of history, human life, and the present age. During this period he published some small volumes, chief among which were "Nature" and the "Method of Nature," which gained for him the position of a master among a small school of idealists. A quarterly periodical, "The Dial," was first published in 1840, of which Miss Margaret Fuller was the first editor, and in this appeared many of his best known essays. In 1846 he visited England, and it was then that he first met Carlyle, and it was then that appreciation for Carlyle's works which the Americans were quickest to feel, or at least first to show, and which won Carlyle's friendship, and apparently retained it longer than most of those who were the recipients of that rather doubtful blessing. "English Traits," and, in some measure, the "Conduct of Life," were the outcome of the visit. Recently he has contributed to the Atlantic Monthly some papers, but of a minor character. Revised editions of his collected works, published under his own supervision, have occupied his time.

THE BISHOP OF ALGOMA.

Perhaps no one was more looked forward to as a future bishop than the Rector of St. George's. He is a goodly man, a man of presence upon whom authority would sit gracefully. He is a popular man, too, with a downright good natured way, and one who does not make enemies easily.

THE TREATY MAKING POWER.

The recent rejection by the House of Commons of the resolutions proposed by Mr. Blake in favor of Canada's claim to negotiate treaties of commerce with foreign nations has not finally settled the question. At present it looks as if it might come up for practical settlement very soon.

PROTECTION AT THE ANTIPODES.

Victoria, Australia, according to a Melbourne letter in the Glasgow Herald of late date, is sickening of the protection remedy for commercial ills which it adopted several years ago. The following statements from the letter referred to explain themselves:— "The Tariff Commission has resumed its sittings since the close of the Christmas holidays, and it is pretty evident that some modification of the present tariff is needed to satisfy even the various industries for whom the tariff protection heavy duties were imposed on almost every article that is imported into Victoria.

worth, and consequently becomes overabundant, and gold practically disappears. The effort of any country to mend this inconvenience by passing laws declaring the silver worth what it is called rather than what it costs, is utterly vain and must cause nothing but trouble. Everybody would pay such a country in silver and it would have to pay all other countries in gold, and so silver would become cheaper and gold dearer than ever.

HITHERTO, in filling up the waste places of the new world, the newspaper arose under the shadows of the church, the schoolhouse and the village forge. Now, when a syndicate goes forth to start a new town one of its first concerns is to have a newspaper in it, as if the press were regarded as the nucleus of everything good. Then the editor, who boasted of being his own printer and business man, was left pick out a subsistence as best he could.

POTATOES FAILED in the United States last season, and the Canadian Provinces poured the tubers across the lines in such profusion that they are cheaper in New York to-day than this time last year. The opportunity of supplying that temporary need of our neighbors was a great boon to our farmers, securing sale at good prices for even more potatoes than they could well spare.

THE TREATY MAKING POWER.

The recent rejection by the House of Commons of the resolutions proposed by Mr. Blake in favor of Canada's claim to negotiate treaties of commerce with foreign nations has not finally settled the question. At present it looks as if it might come up for practical settlement very soon.

PROTECTION AT THE ANTIPODES.

Victoria, Australia, according to a Melbourne letter in the Glasgow Herald of late date, is sickening of the protection remedy for commercial ills which it adopted several years ago. The following statements from the letter referred to explain themselves:— "The Tariff Commission has resumed its sittings since the close of the Christmas holidays, and it is pretty evident that some modification of the present tariff is needed to satisfy even the various industries for whom the tariff protection heavy duties were imposed on almost every article that is imported into Victoria.

favor of the emancipation of our foreign diplomacy, and yet having strongly the appearance of a step toward independence. Mr. Blake assured us that its object was to keep the empire together and Mr. Mackenzie supported it on the ground that it had no tendency toward independence. Yet the friends of independence saw the matter otherwise. A stampede of the French Conservative members was only stayed by a vigorous application of the party lash by Sir Hector Langevin. He saved the party in the House, but it seems he will find more difficulty in the country, as the Club Cartier is, it is said, going to approve at once of the position taken by the Opposition and of the position of those who voted against the Government, and to express the hope that the position of the latter will be that of Government in future. That position is not merely in favor of diplomatic freedom but of total independence.

THE MAGDALEN ISLANDS.

THE MAGDALEN ISLANDS follow Anticosti with a cry of distress owing to the shortness of the food supply. These thriffling fishing populations afford an immediate problem for economists. They are situated in the very midst of the most productive fisheries in the world. Their whole business in life is to feed other countries with the abundance of the sea, and yet they have an inveterate habit of starving. The last message that comes to us with the fall consignments, and after all hope of communication except by telegraph is cut off for months, is that their only hope is in a short winter, and then the first news in spring is that they are suffering beyond help. It is very patriotic of their member, Dr. Fortin, to introduce a bill by which these hibernating fishermen of the isles shall be able to vote by telegraph. If he could devise any method for their emancipation from the traders who hold them in thrall, and for enforcing on them some kind of providence in view of the necessities of their families, he would do them better service.

AN INTERESTING ANNOUNCEMENT.

AN INTERESTING ANNOUNCEMENT comes from Cincinnati that the next meeting of the American Forestry Association will be in Montreal in August next. We presume this will be in connection with the meeting of the Scientific Association. It is to be hoped, however, that the benefit of this important gathering will not be lost in the shadow of the larger organization. To make the event mark a new era in the regard of Canadians for their forest wealth, an exceedingly desirable result, some preparation should be made for it. On the return of the Canadian delegates from the present session of the Congress at Cincinnati, it will be in order to consider what form organized movement to this end should take. It might be a good plan to call a meeting of all interested in the matter to hear the delegates give a report of the session. By holding the meeting in Ottawa and inviting members of both Houses of Parliament to attend it, a movement might be inaugurated all over the Dominion without very much trouble or expense.

THE TREATY MAKING POWER.

The recent rejection by the House of Commons of the resolutions proposed by Mr. Blake in favor of Canada's claim to negotiate treaties of commerce with foreign nations has not finally settled the question. At present it looks as if it might come up for practical settlement very soon.

PROTECTION AT THE ANTIPODES.

Victoria, Australia, according to a Melbourne letter in the Glasgow Herald of late date, is sickening of the protection remedy for commercial ills which it adopted several years ago. The following statements from the letter referred to explain themselves:— "The Tariff Commission has resumed its sittings since the close of the Christmas holidays, and it is pretty evident that some modification of the present tariff is needed to satisfy even the various industries for whom the tariff protection heavy duties were imposed on almost every article that is imported into Victoria.

A SYSTEMATIC ENDEAVOR is being made by the United States Government and Press to exaggerate the Canadian emigration to that country, with the object, no doubt, of turning European emigration from Canada to the United States. The Commercial Bulletin, a same paper on most subjects, accuses Mr. Lowe of writing "for mere effect," when he shows 94,873 emigrants could not have entered the United States at Port Huron during the fiscal year of 1881, when only 8,920 persons of all classes passed through. If Mr. Lowe's showing has the effect it should have, it would convince every one who read it that the emigration returns of the United States are totally unreliable, and that they are got up with the deliberate intention of creating a false impression.

THE LAND LEAGUE MEMBERS.

THE LAND LEAGUE MEMBERS are unanimous in gratitude to Canada for her unanimous vote in favor of Home Rule and the release of the suspects. The English people are almost equally unanimous in their contempt at interference from a country which uses home-rule for the establishment of hostile tariffs, and which is at the very moment expressing restiveness under a faint remnant of British control. No one can turn the English people from regarding the vote in question as a piece of impertinent buncombe. Some of the speakers on the question were evidently heart and soul in earnest in urging this action. We wish it could be truthfully said that this at least was the case with the country and the members generally.

IT IS SAID, WE KNOW NOT ON WHAT AUTHORITY.

IT IS SAID, WE KNOW NOT ON WHAT AUTHORITY, that England has no notion of retiring from Cyprus, at least until she has made an experiment at constitutional government. The constitution of the proposed Legislative Council is curious. The Greeks are to have six representatives, the Turks three and the Government three. It is presumed that the Turks and the Greeks will never vote on the same side and so the former will necessarily throw their weight in with the English. We presume those who have devised this scheme know better what is wanted than we do, but it does not seem to promise much harmony of action, and we can imagine the Governor's casting vote coming into very frequent play.

THE QUEBEC BRANCH OF THE DOMINION ALLIANCE.

THE QUEBEC BRANCH OF THE Dominion Alliance is planning its summer's work, which is to be chiefly in the country as its winter work is chiefly in the city. There is to be a renewed attempt to organize local effort in all those parts of the Province to which the influence of the Alliance extends. A series of county conventions and public meetings was decided on by the executive at its meeting yesterday, and an efficient committee, of which the Rev. Mr. McCaul is the chairman, was instructed to make arrangements forthwith. Trustworthy friends in various parts of the country will be communicated with, and it is hoped that the temperance people will arouse themselves to an effort to make each local gathering successful.

THAT CANADA SHALL YET PRODUCE ITS OWN SUGAR IS NOT IMPOSSIBLE.

THAT CANADA shall yet produce its own sugar is not impossible. The maple, the beet and the amber cane are sources from which it is already obtained in greater or less degree, and each year witnesses some new feature of development in the home production of sugar. A letter from an Oshawa correspondent contains some interesting statements respecting the amber cane and the profits that may be expected from its cultivation. The appeal to the Government for assistance in conducting experiments with the object of encouraging the growth of the cane and its manufacture into sugar is certainly in order and opens a legitimate field for the adoption of a national policy.

WHILE LAMSON WAS HANGING IN ARTICULO MORIS.

WHILE LAMSON was hanging in articulo moris the chaplain stood by repeating the Lord's prayer. He must surely have been at a loss for something to say to select words so utterly inappropriate. The old-fashioned idea of securing favor in heaven for oneself or for somebody else by reciting so many paternosters, patting as our plainspoken ancestors called it, is not a living faith in England to-day, and reciting over the quivering flesh of a dying man a petition, for instance, for daily bread will be the readiest way to spread among on-lookers a contempt for the consolations of the Church.

A MEMBER FROM BRITISH COLUMBIA.

A MEMBER from British Columbia in the House of Commons the other day linked whiskey and British freedom together, and boasting predicted that one would endure as long as the other in that Province. All who believe that member and feel interested in the perpetuation of British freedom in British Columbia will therefore regret to hear that illicit whiskey sellers have been severely dealt with at Yale in that Province, receiving fines and long terms of imprisonment.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY appears from a Chicago account of the method by which it is able to practically cut rates and yet not violate the pool arrangement recently entered into, to have the whip-hand of the other roads, and to be determined to use it to make them fulfil former agreements. The general public may congratulate itself upon the fact that pooling arrangements do not, as a general rule, last very long. They are practically broken before being long in existence.

EARL SPENCER SUCCEEDS EARL CORDER.

EARL SPENCER succeeds Earl Corder as Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland. Lord Dufferin has been much spoken of for this position, as for almost every other place of high trust that has become vacant since he left Canada. There is another rumor to the effect that Mr. Forster is about to resign the position of Secretary for Ireland for a higher one. Against this there is a statement by Mr. Gladstone that Mr. Forster will soon enter fully into the question of the release of suspects.

IT APPEARS THAT THE RUMORS OF EGYPTIAN RESTIVENESS UNDER EUROPEAN OVERSIGHT.

IT APPEARS THAT THE RUMORS OF Egyptian restiveness under European oversight of finances were unfounded. There is no account of the settlement of the trouble caused by interference with the operations of an English railway company in Egypt. Perhaps that, also, was at the most an exaggerated report of some petty dispute over the right way. Egypt will hardly at this day try to force her alien helpers to make bricks without straw.







